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A MARVEL COMICS LIMITED SERIES



VISIONTM AND THE SCARLET WITCHTM



NIGHT OF THE
LIVING DRUID!

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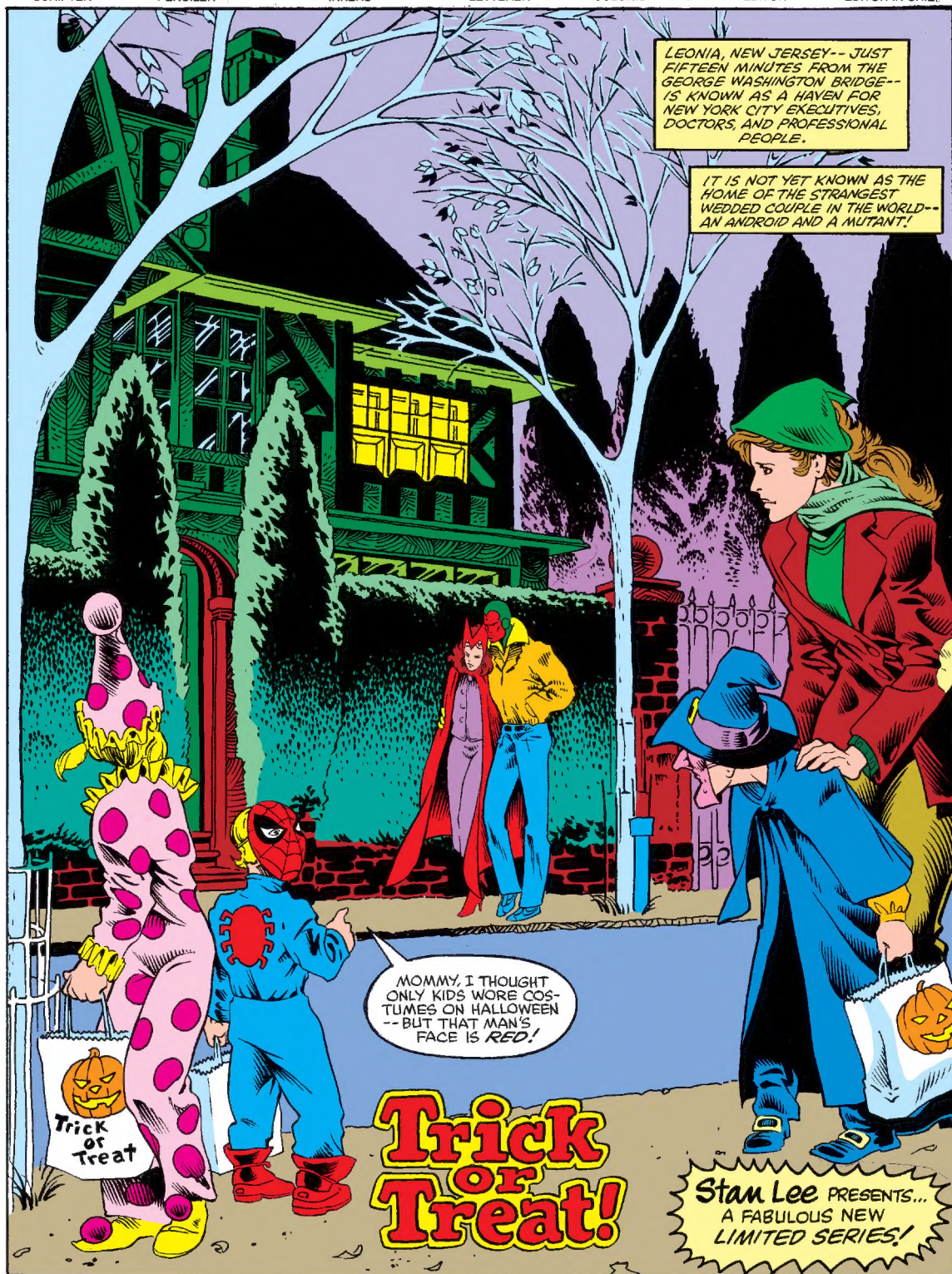
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LEONIA, NEW JERSEY-- JUST FIFTEEN MINUTES FROM THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE-- IS KNOWN AS A HAVEN FOR NEW YORK CITY EXECUTIVES, DOCTORS, AND PROFESSIONAL PEOPLE.

IT IS NOT YET KNOWN AS THE HOME OF THE STRANGEST WEDDED COUPLE IN THE WORLD-- AN ANDROID AND A MUTANT!



**Trick
or
Treat!**

Stan Lee PRESENTS...
A FABULOUS NEW
LIMITED SERIES!



FOR WEEKS
LEONIA HAS
BUZZED WITH
WORD OF THE
NEWCOMERS,
BUT NO ONE
HAS DARED
CONFRONT
THEM...

...UNTIL
NOW.



TRICK
OR
TREAT!



WELL,
DARLING...?

HMMM. IT AP-
PEARS I HAVE
NO CHOICE BUT
TO TREAT THESE
APPARITIONS.

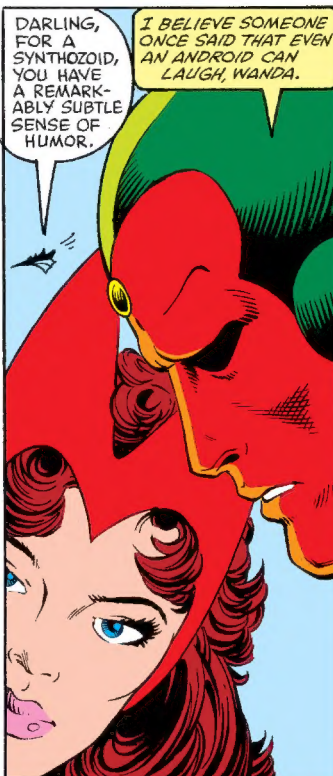


BUT IT ALSO
APPEARS THAT
I HAVE NO TREATS.



THUS, I FEAR THAT MY OFFERING
SHALL HAVE TO BE... TRICK.

H-HUH?! H-HIS HAND--
IT'S GOING RIGHT
THROUGH MY
SHOPPING BAG!!



DARLING,
FOR A SYNTHOZOID,
YOU HAVE
A REMARK-
ABLY SUBTLE
SENSE OF
HUMOR.

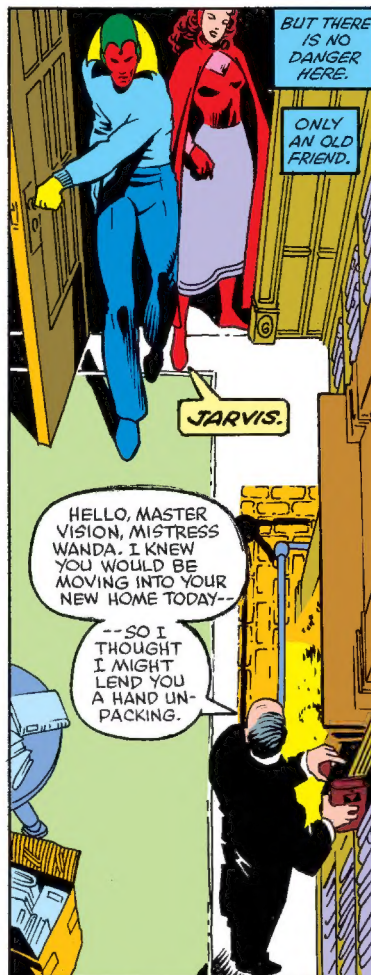
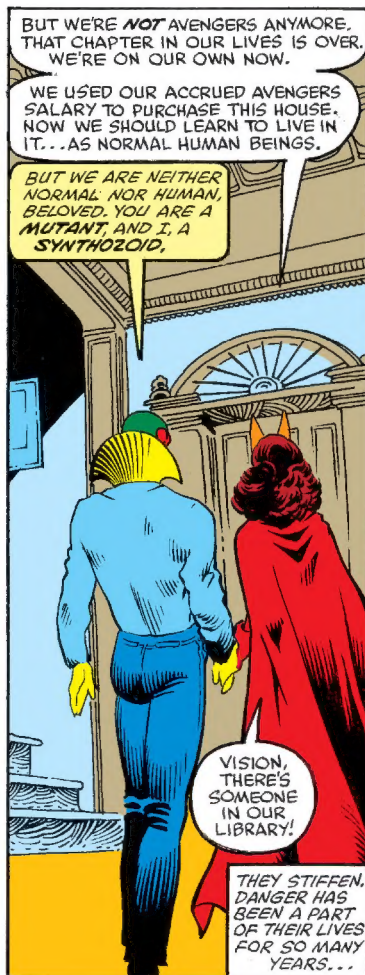
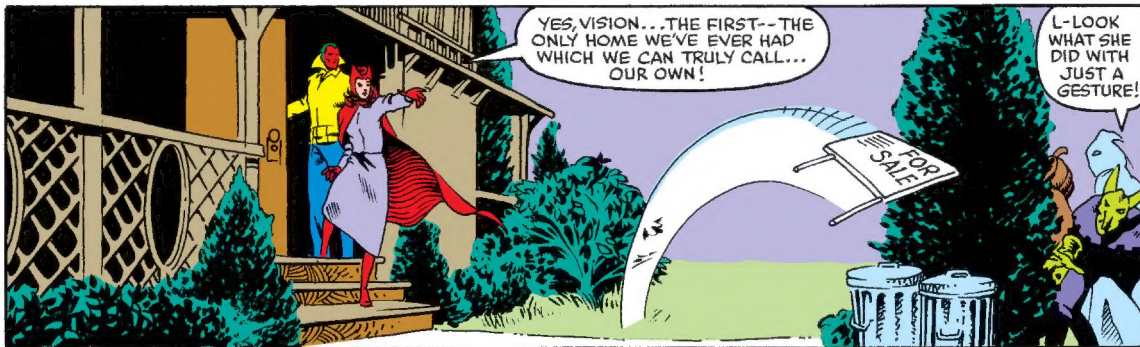
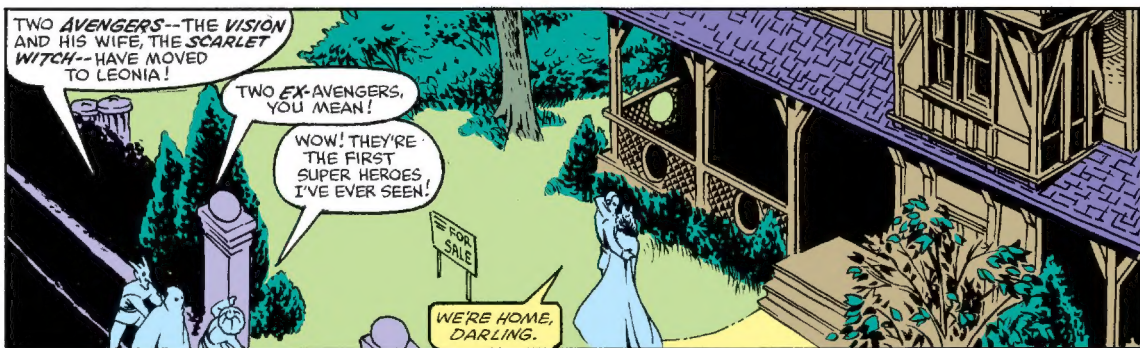
I BELIEVE SOMEONE
ONCE SAID THAT EVEN
AN ANDROID CAN
LAUGH, WANDA.



HMMPH! WHO
SAID THAT?
WHEN?

I DID, MY
WIFE. JUST
NOW.

IT'S
TRUE!
IT WAS
THEM!



THE AVENGERS' BUTLER IS A LINK WITH A PAST FROM WHICH THEY HAVE MADE A BREAK. YET THEY BEAR THAT PAST NO ANIMOSITY, AND JARVIS IS MADE WELCOME.



CAPTAIN AMERICA ASKED ME TO GIVE YOU THIS BOOK, MISTRESS WANDA.

HE PROCURED IT ON A VISIT TO ENGLAND, AND THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO HAVE IT.

NOW, IF YOU AND MASTER VISION ARE HUNGRY, I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF PREPARING A LIGHT REPAST...

OH, JARVIS, YOU MAKE US LONG FOR OUR OLD FRIENDS SO MUCH!

BUT NOT ENOUGH TO GO BACK.



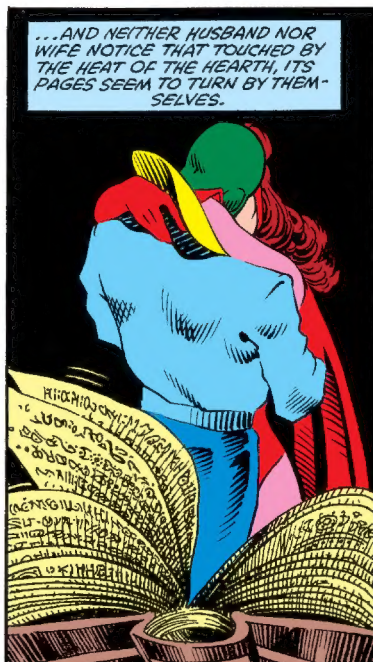
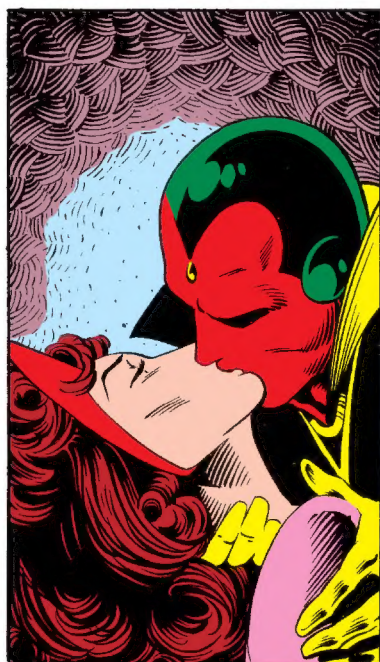
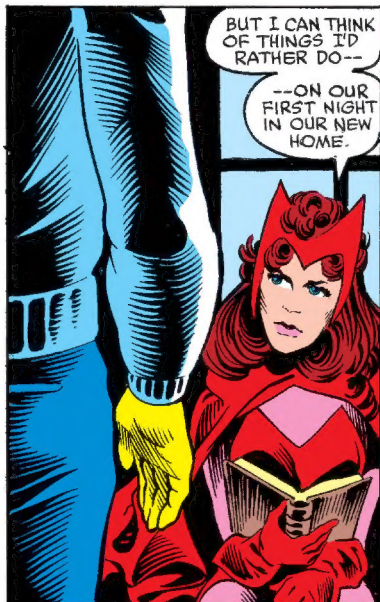
NO, FOR TOO MANY YEARS THE VISION AND THE SCARLET WITCH KNEW NO OTHER LIFE OUTSIDE THE AVENGERS.

THEY MET THERE, FELL IN LOVE THERE, MARRIED THERE.

NOW THEY JUST WISH TO BE ALONE FOR AWHILE.

WHAT MANNER OF BOOK IS IT THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA MADE A PRESENT OF TO YOU, WANDA? THE SCRIPT IS STRANGE.

IT'S A SPELL-BOOK, BELOVED--VERY ANCIENT--WRITTEN IN DRUIDIC RUNES.

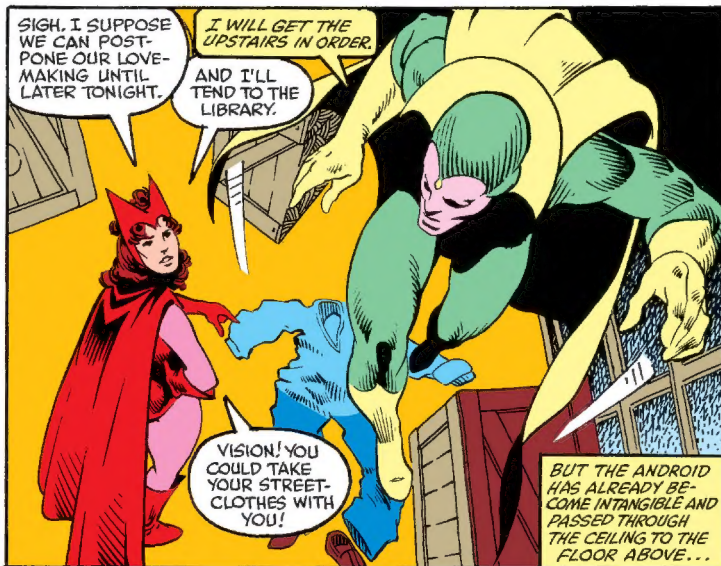




LATER...

WE ARE FORGETTING JARVIS' PRESENCE, AND THE UNPACKING STILL TO BE DONE.

AND JARVIS DID SAY SOMETHING ABOUT SUPPER.



SIGH, I SUPPOSE WE CAN POSTPONE OUR LOVE-MAKING UNTIL LATER TONIGHT.

I WILL GET THE UPSTAIRS IN ORDER.

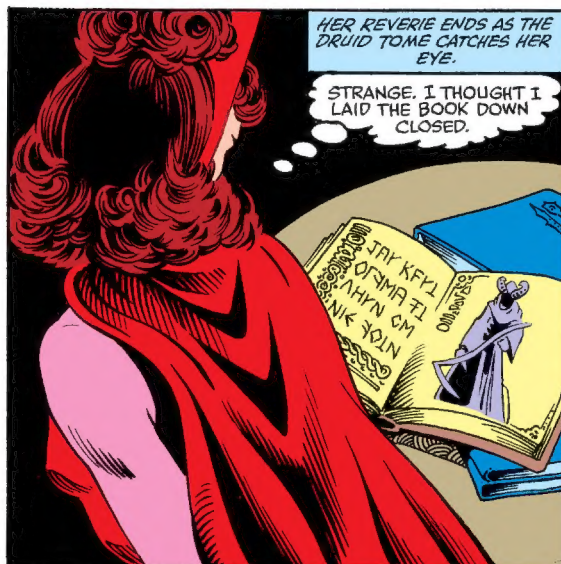
AND I'LL TEND TO THE LIBRARY.

VISION! YOU COULD TAKE YOUR STREET-CLOTHES WITH YOU!

BUT THE ANDROID HAS ALREADY BECOME INTANGIBLE AND PASSED THROUGH THE CEILING TO THE FLOOR ABOVE...

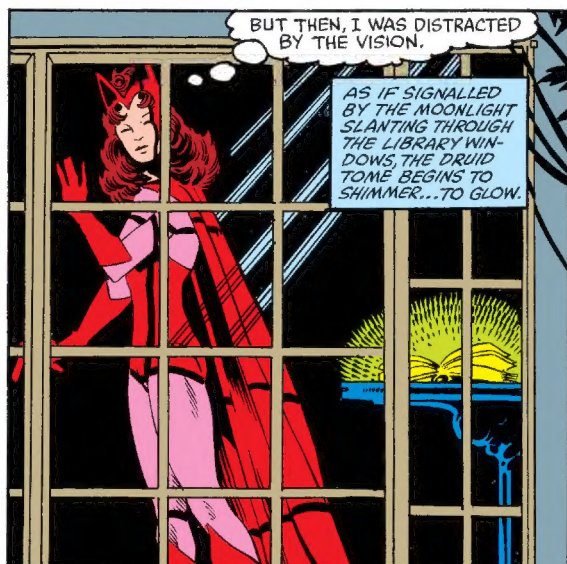


... LEAVING WANDA WITH MEMORIES THAT ARE EXCLUSIVELY HERS... BEGINNING WITH HER DAYS AS THE DISTAFF MEMBER OF THE ORIGINAL BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL MUTANTS ... OF BEING ASKED TO JOIN THE AVENGERS ALONG WITH HER MUTANT BROTHER QUICKSILVER... AND OF LEARNING TO CONTROL HER OWN MUTANT HEX-POWER UNDER THE TUTELAGE OF THE TRUE WITCH AGATHA HARKNESS.



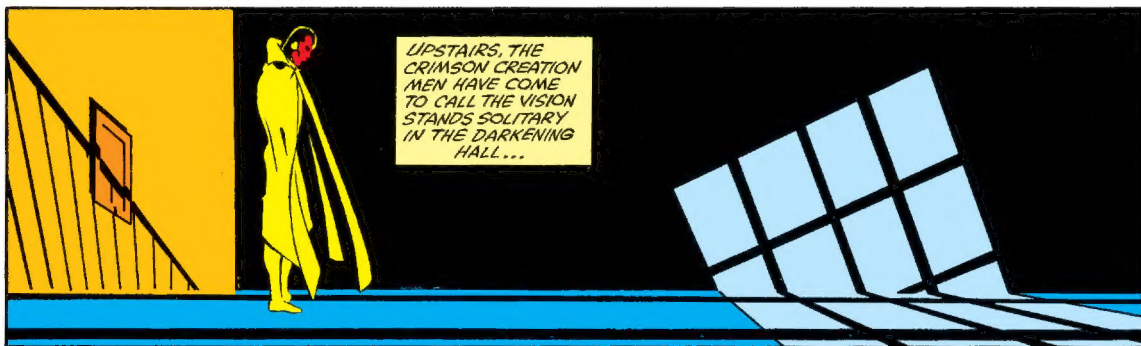
HER REVERIE ENDS AS THE DRUID TOME CATCHES HER EYE.

STRANGE, I THOUGHT I LAID THE BOOK DOWN CLOSED.

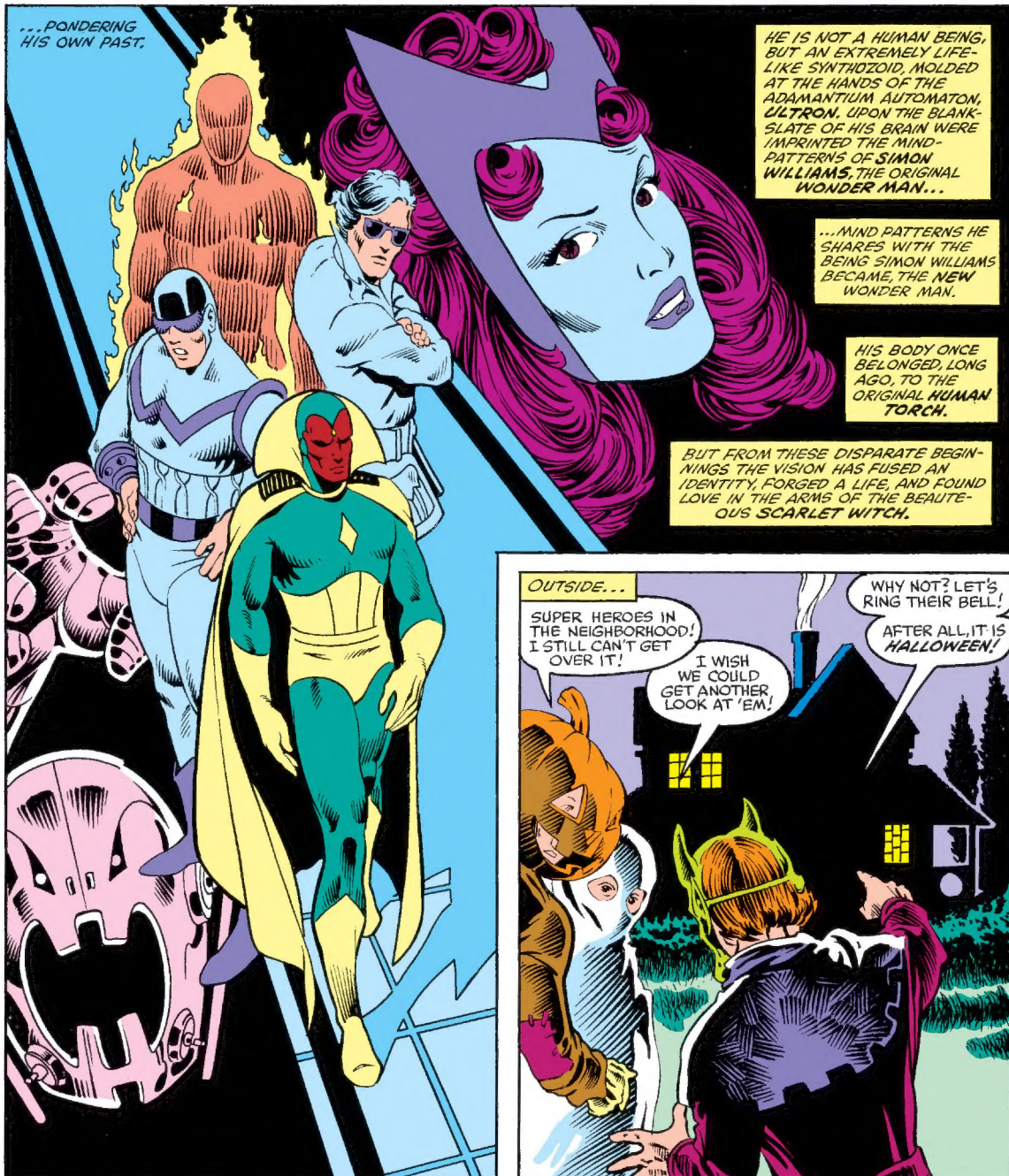


BUT THEN, I WAS DISTRACTED BY THE VISION.

AS IF SIGNALLLED BY THE MOONLIGHT SLANTING THROUGH THE LIBRARY WINDOWS, THE DRUID TOME BEGINS TO SHIMMER... TO GLOW.



UPSTAIRS, THE CRIMSON CREATION MEN HAVE COME TO CALL THE VISION STANDS SOLITARY IN THE DARKENING HALL...



...PONDERING HIS OWN PAST.

HE IS NOT A HUMAN BEING, BUT AN EXTREMELY LIFE-LIKE SYNTHOZOID, MOLDED AT THE HANDS OF THE ADAMANTIUM AUTOMATON, ULTRON. UPON THE BLANK-SLATE OF HIS BRAIN WERE IMPRINTED THE MIND-PATTERNS OF SIMON WILLIAMS, THE ORIGINAL WONDER MAN...

...MIND PATTERNS HE SHARES WITH THE BEING SIMON WILLIAMS BECAME, THE NEW WONDER MAN.

HIS BODY ONCE BELONGED, LONG AGO, TO THE ORIGINAL HUMAN TORCH.

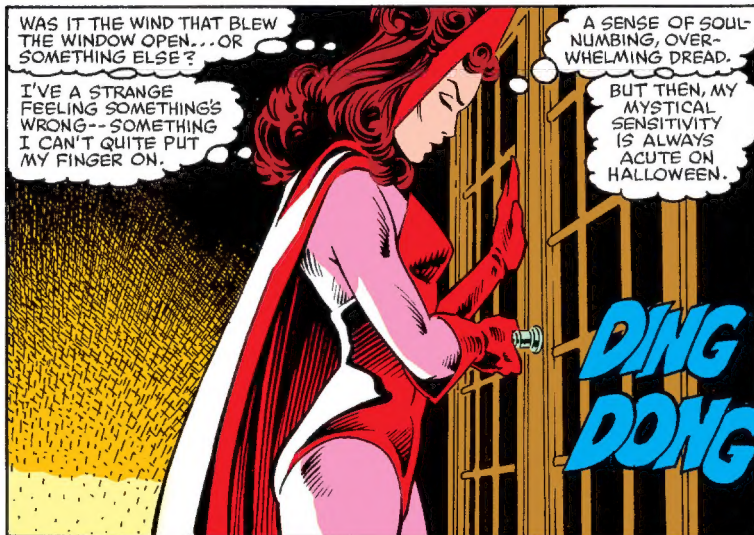
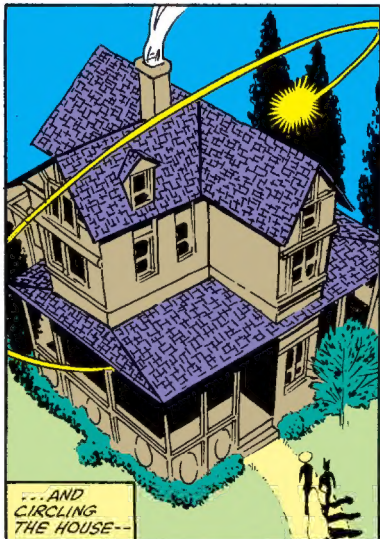
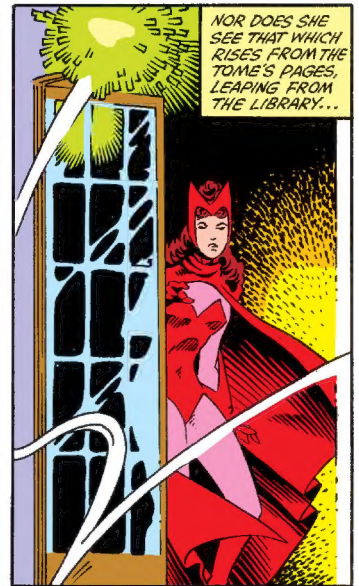
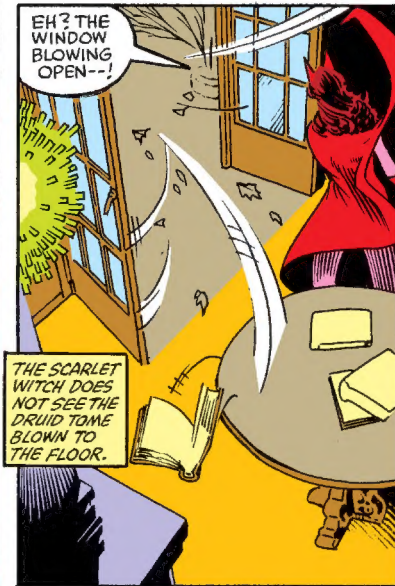
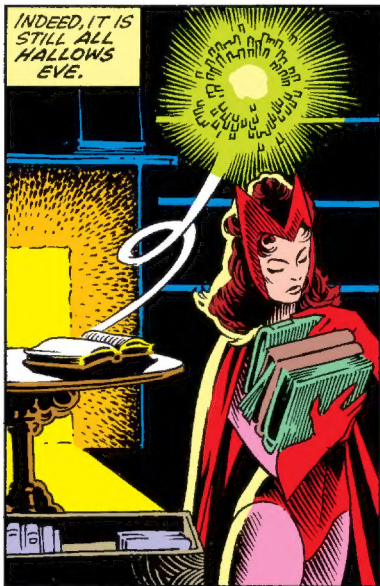
BUT FROM THESE DISPARATE BEGINNINGS THE VISION HAS FUSED AN IDENTITY, FORGED A LIFE, AND FOUND LOVE IN THE ARMS OF THE BEAUTIFUL SCARLET WITCH.

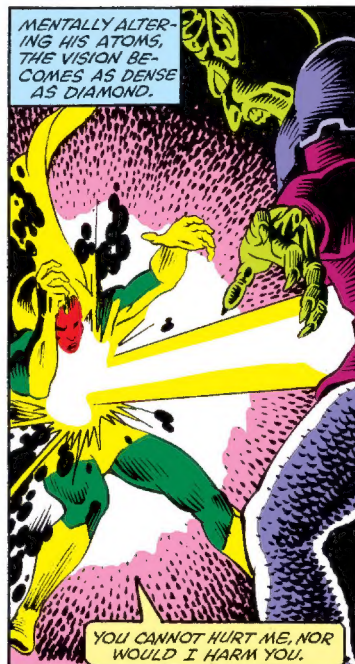
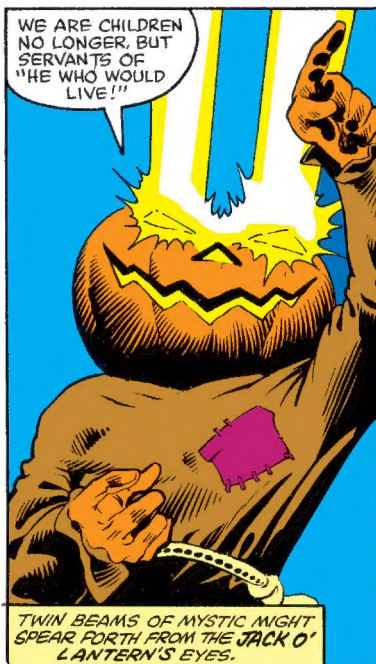
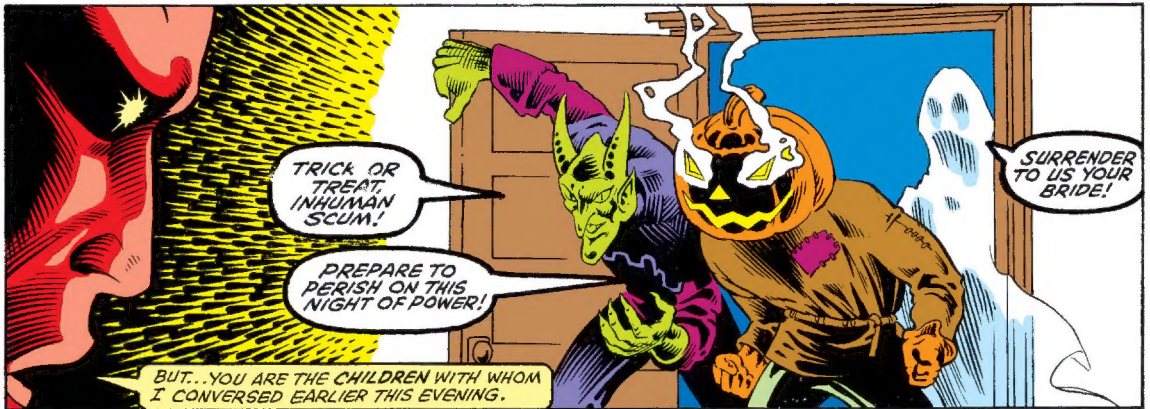
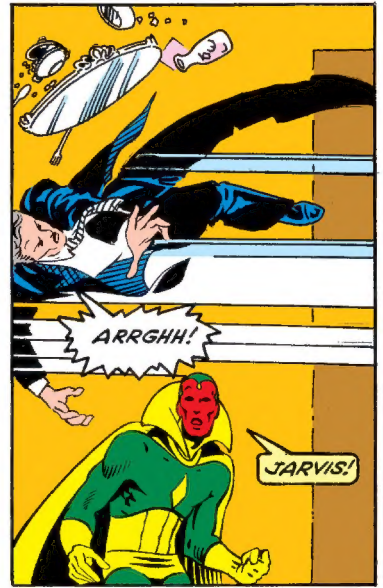
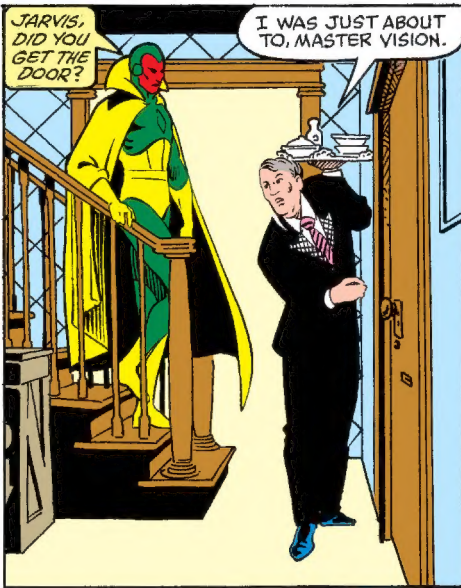
OUTSIDE...

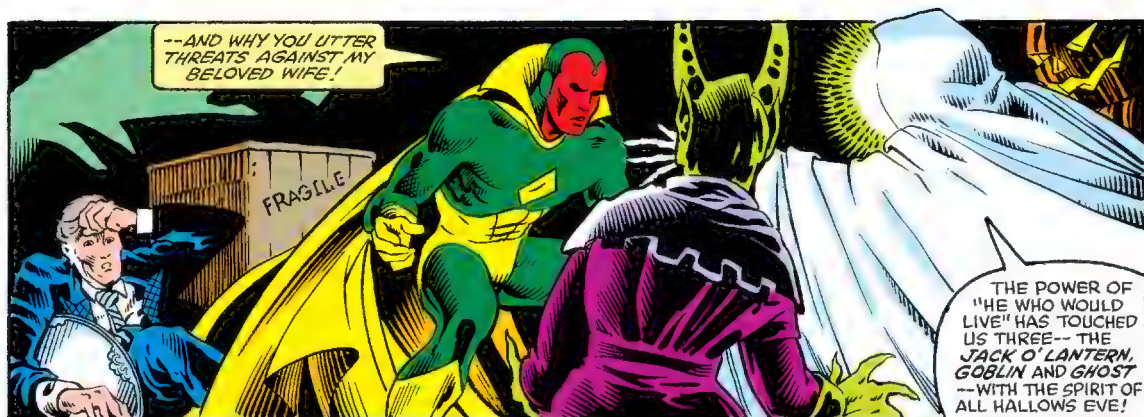
SUPER HEROES IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! I STILL CAN'T GET OVER IT!

I WISH WE COULD GET ANOTHER LOOK AT 'EM!

WHY NOT? LET'S RING THEIR BELL! AFTER ALL, IT IS HALLOWEEN!

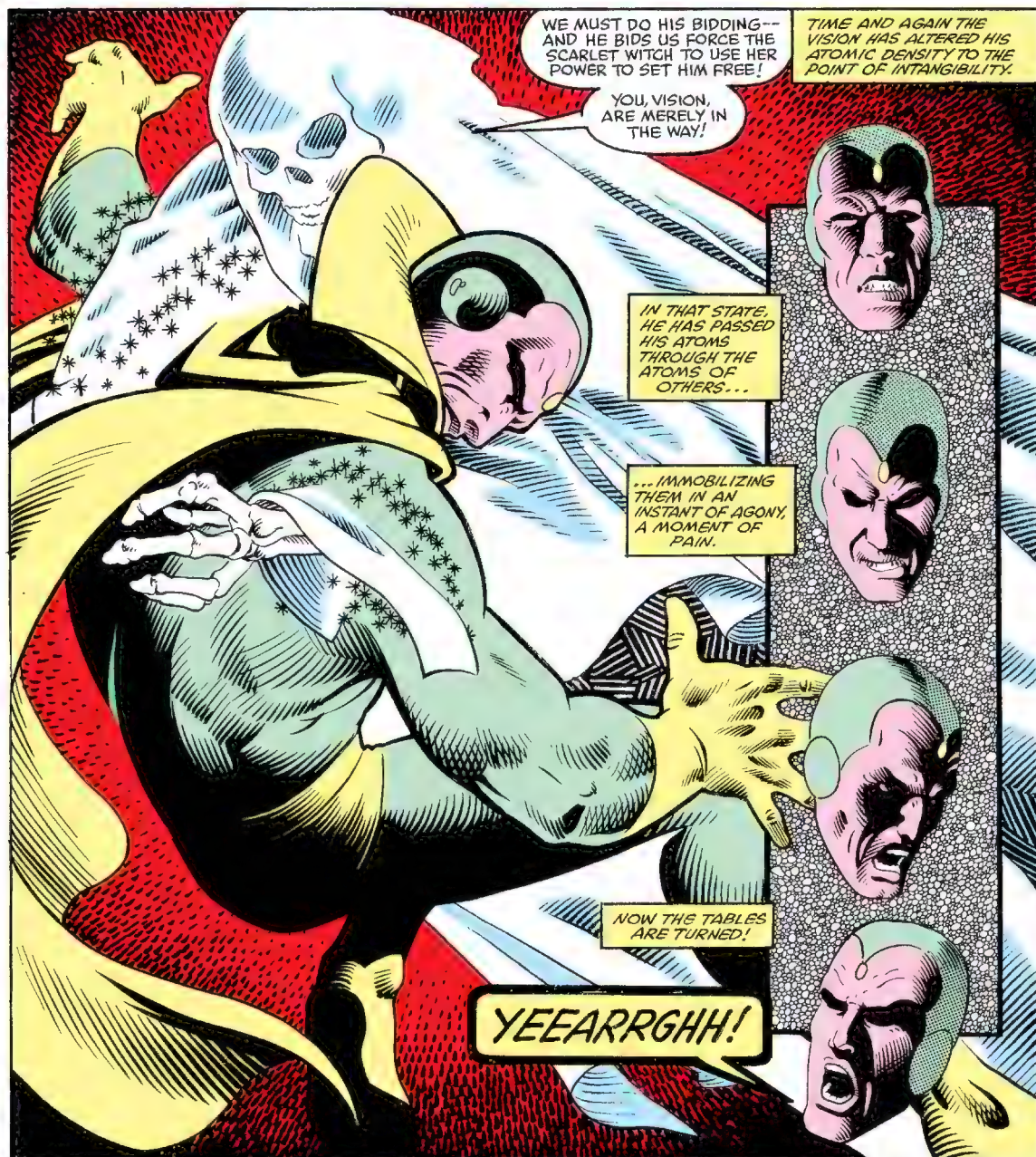






--AND WHY YOU UTTER
THREATS AGAINST MY
BELOVED WIFE!

THE POWER OF
"HE WHO WOULD
LIVE" HAS TOUCHED
US THREE-- THE
JACK O' LANTERN,
GOBLIN AND GHOST
--WITH THE SPIRIT OF
ALL HALLOWS EVE!



WE MUST DO HIS BIDDING--
AND HE BIDS US FORCE THE
SCARLET WITCH TO USE HER
POWER TO SET HIM FREE!

YOU, VISION,
ARE MERELY IN
THE WAY!

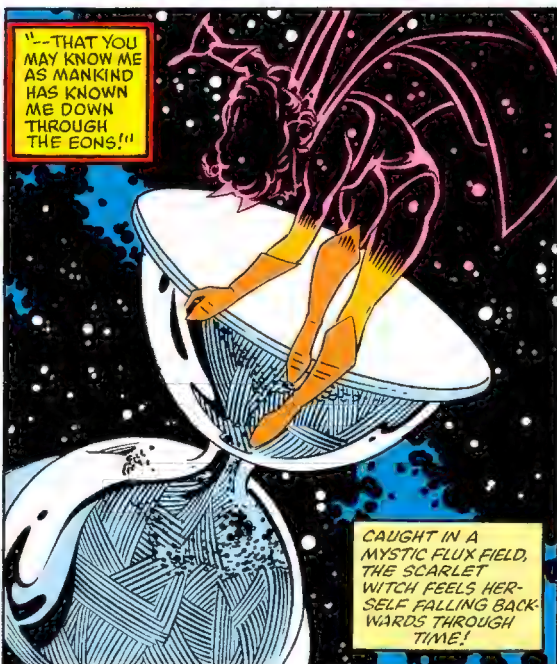
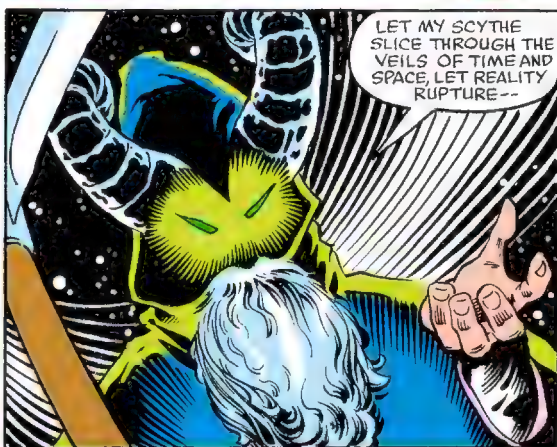
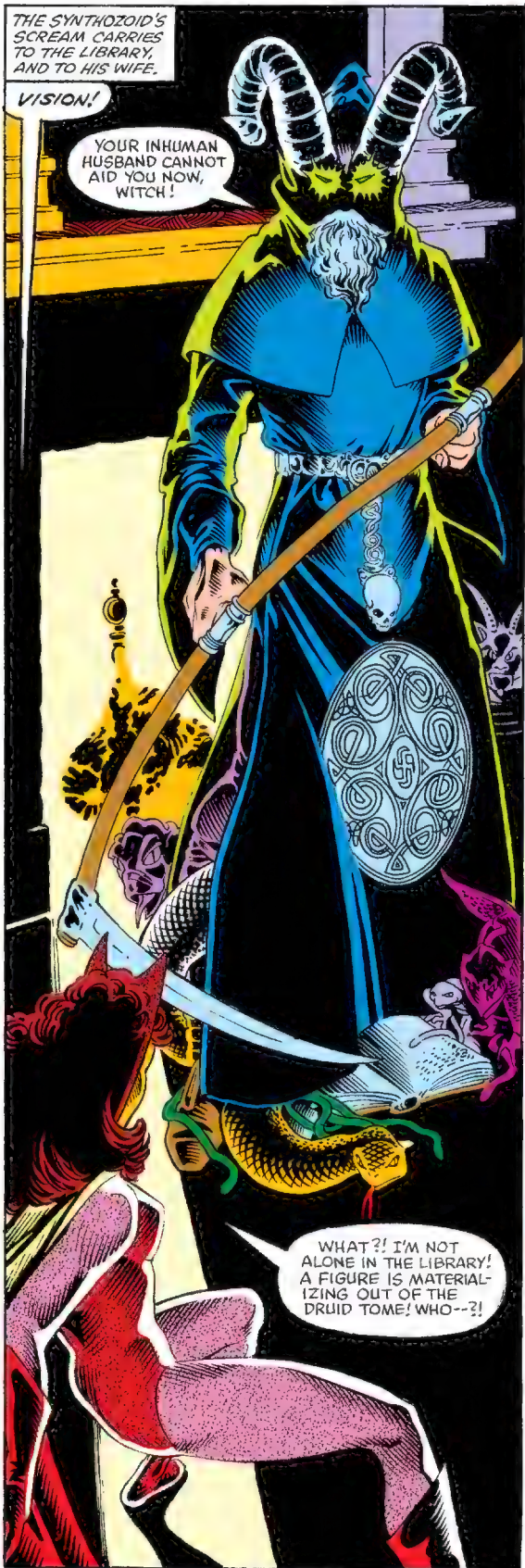
TIME AND AGAIN THE
VISION HAS ALTERED HIS
ATOMIC DENSITY TO THE
POINT OF INTANGIBILITY.

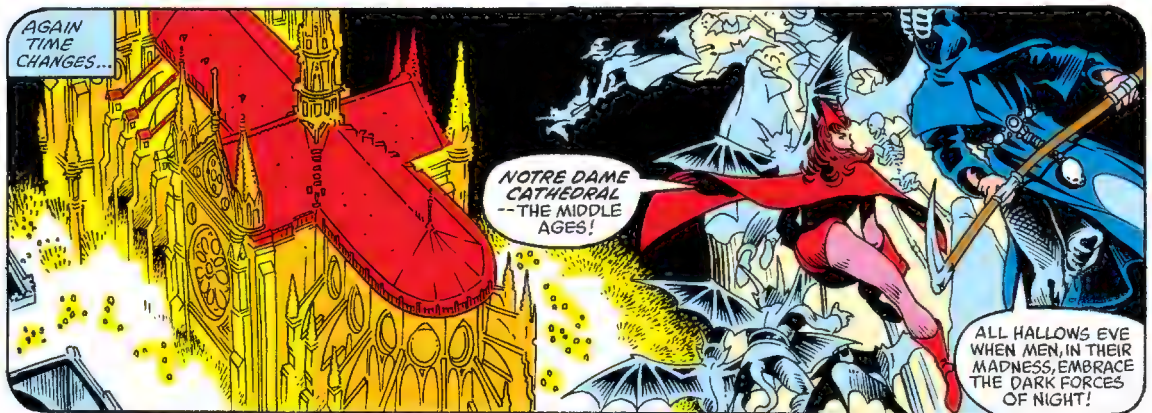
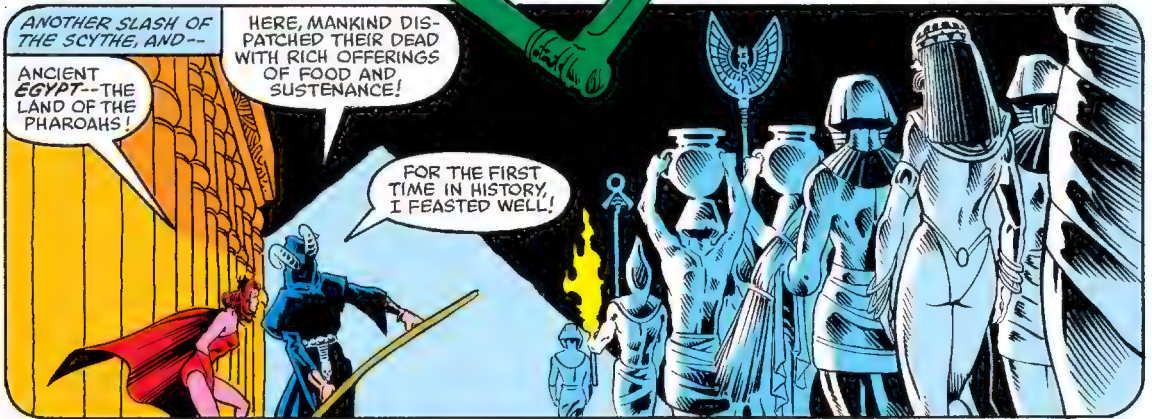
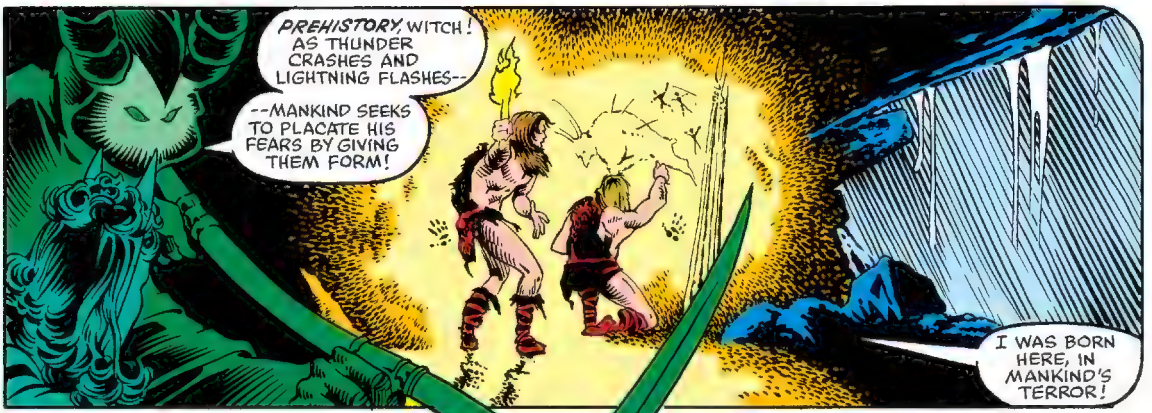
IN THAT STATE,
HE HAS PASSED
HIS ATOMS
THROUGH THE
ATOMS OF
OTHERS...

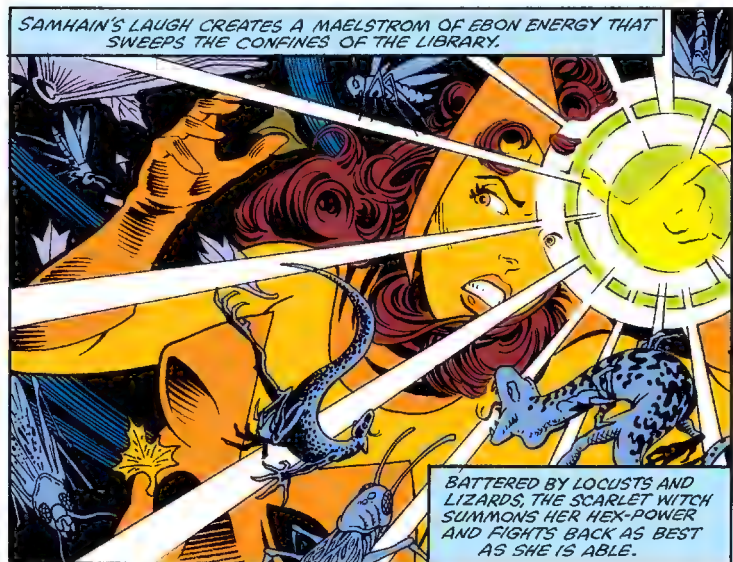
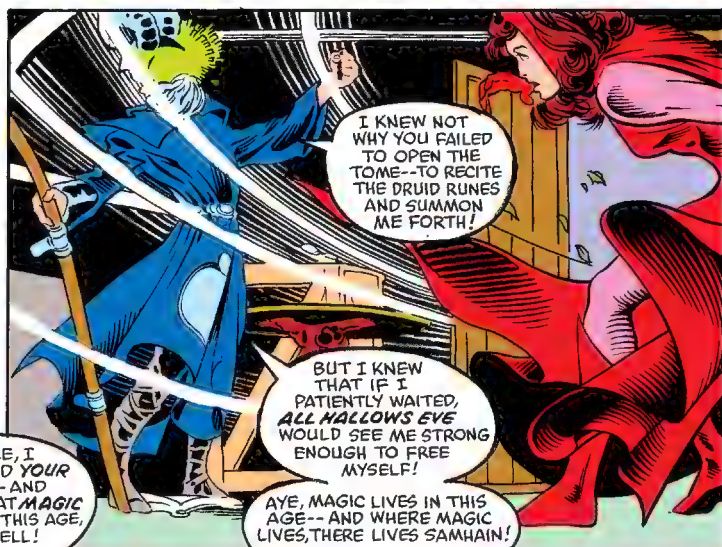
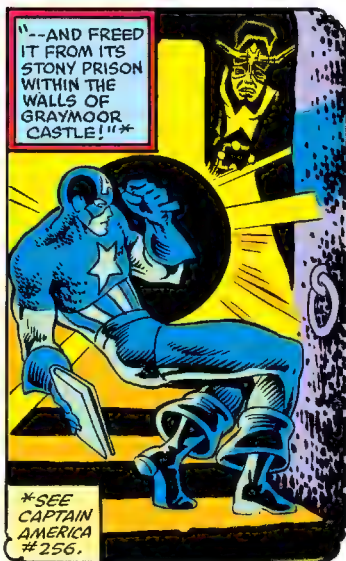
...IMMOBILIZING
THEM IN AN
INSTANT OF AGONY,
A MOMENT OF
PAIN.

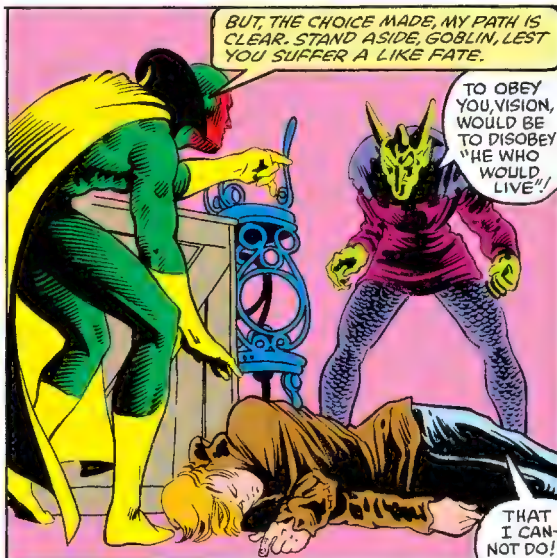
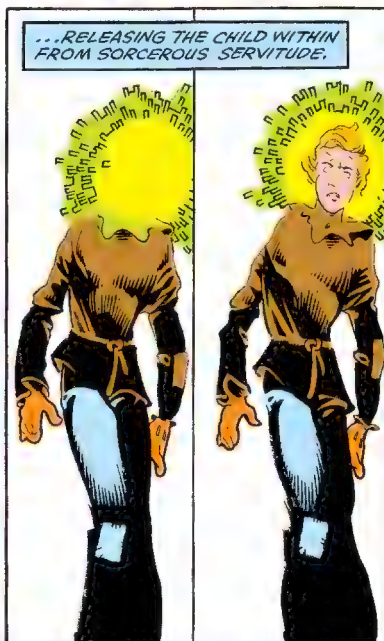
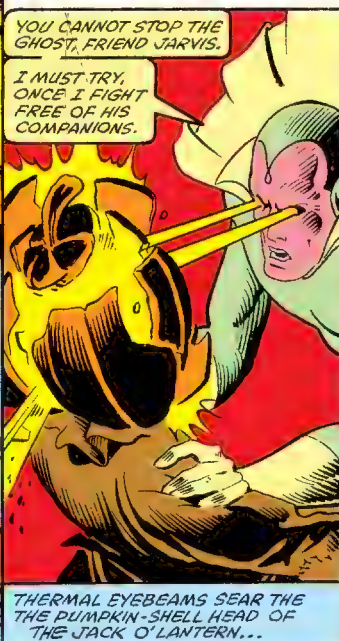
NOW THE TABLES
ARE TURNED!

YEEARRGHH!









AS THE VISION ADVANCES ON THE GOBLIN, THE GHOST ADVANCES UPON A DEFIANT JARVIS.

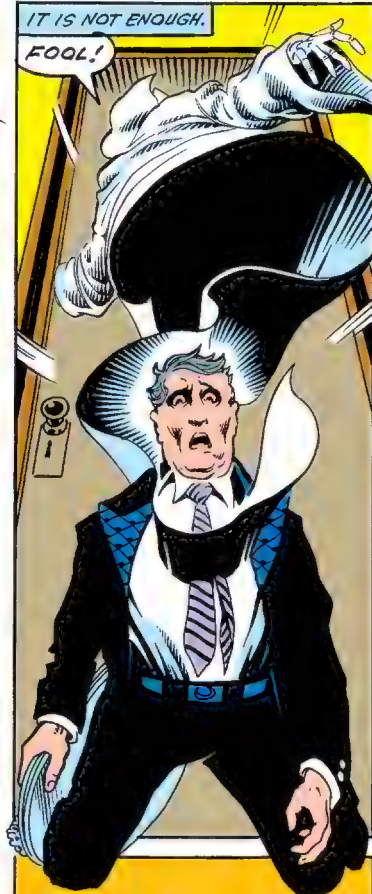


YOU'LL NOT PASS BY ME, APPARITION!

JARVIS BRANDISHES HIS SILVER SERVING TRAY BEFORE HIM LIKE A SHIELD.

IT IS NOT ENOUGH.

FOOL!



YOUR SPOUSE DEFILES 'HE WHO WOULD LIVE,' ANDROID!

THE GHOST GOES TO CHANGE HER DEFIANCE INTO SUBMISSION!



MISTRESS WANDA IS IN DANGER! ONLY THE VISION CAN SAVE HER--

-- BUT FIRST HE MUST GET PAST THE GOBLIN!



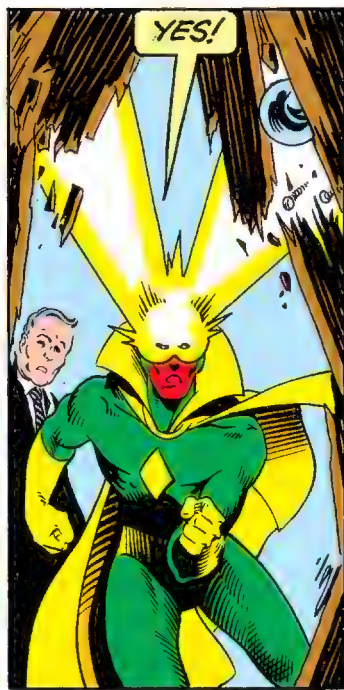
I'M NO CAPTAIN AMERICA, BUT PERHAPS A SMALL DISTRACTION CAN BE OF SOME SERVICE!



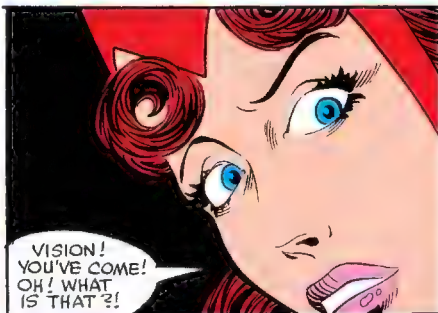
SLUNG LIKE A CERTAIN STAR-SPANGLED SHIELD, JARVIS' SERVING TRAY SUCCEEDS IN DRIVING THE GOBLIN FORWARD...



...TO DISRUPTION ON THE VISION'S INTANGIBLE HAND!



WITHIN THE CHAMBER, WAGING A DESPERATE BATTLE AGAINST SAMHAIN, THE SCARLET WITCH IS AS YET UNAWARE OF THE DANGER APPROACHING HER FROM BEHIND!



VISION!

THIS TIME, THE PAIN IS MUTUAL!

THIS TIME,
THE PAIN IS
MUTUAL!

LOCKED IN THE INTANGIBLE EMBRACE, VISION AND GHOST PASS THROUGH THE UPPER FLOORS OF THE OLD HOUSE...

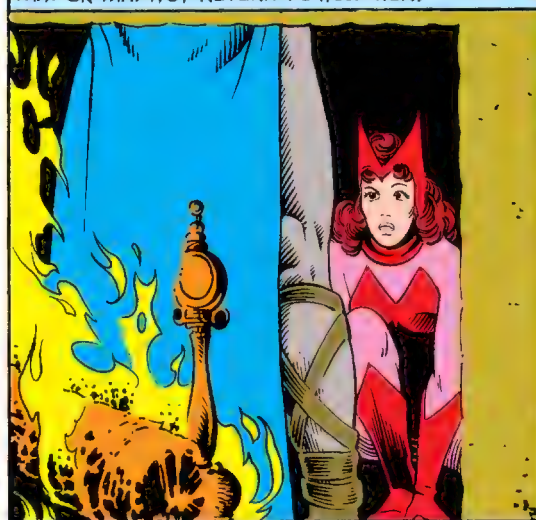
...AND OUT INTO THE NIGHT!

RRRRRRRGHHHHH!

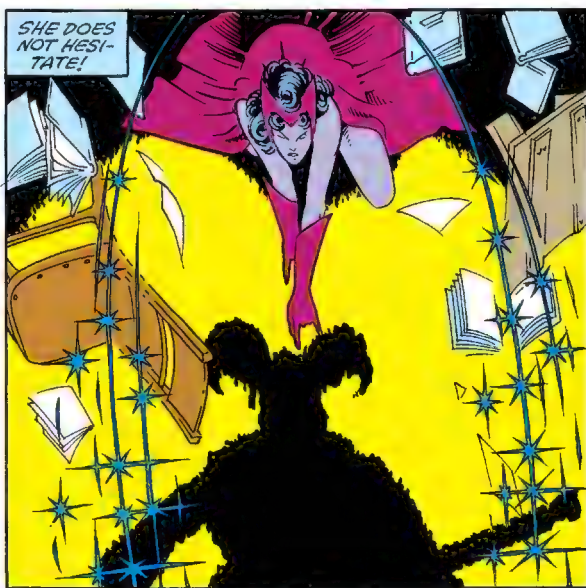
OUTSIDE, THEIR
SCREAMS SEEM
LIKE A DAGGER
AIMED AT THE
HEART OF THE
STARS!



IN THE LIBRARY, THE SCARLET WITCH REALIZES THAT
SHE MUST FACE SAMHAIN ON HER OWN. THE VISION
MAY OR MAY NOT RETURN TO HELP HER.



SHE DOES
NOT HESITATE!



DO NOT
FIGHT ME,
WITCH!
JOIN ME!



SAMHAIN SHRUGGED
MY HEX ASIDE
WITH A SWEEP
OF HIS SCYTHE!

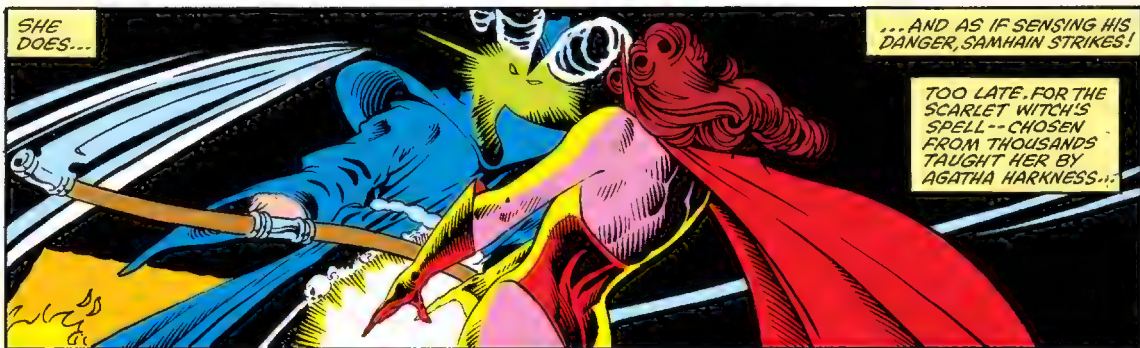


I'VE GOT TO
THINK THIS
THROUGH! NOT
WASTE ENERGY
ON FUTILE
ATTACKS!

MY HEX POWER
STEMS FROM
MY MUTANT
PHYSIOLOGY! IT
DISRUPTS THE
PROBABILITY
FIELD AROUND
ME, CREATING
POLTERGEIST
EFFECTS.

ON THE OTHER
HAND, THE TRUE
MAGIC I WAS
TAUGHT AFFECTS
ORGANIC
MATTER.

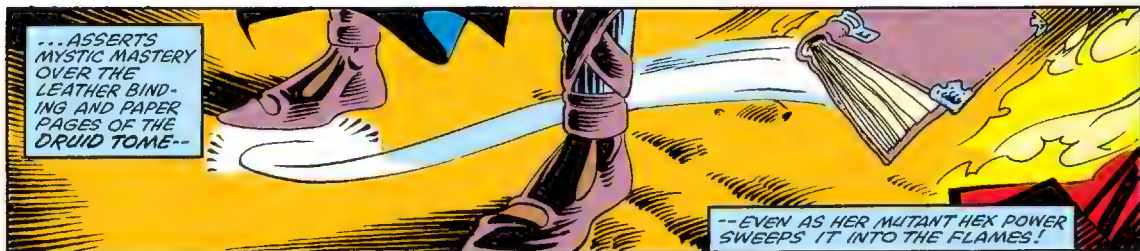
WHICH WOULD
AVAIL ME HERE?
PERHAPS MY ONLY
HOPE IS TO COMBINE
THE TWO... AND
SEE WHAT
HAPPENS!



SHE
DOES...

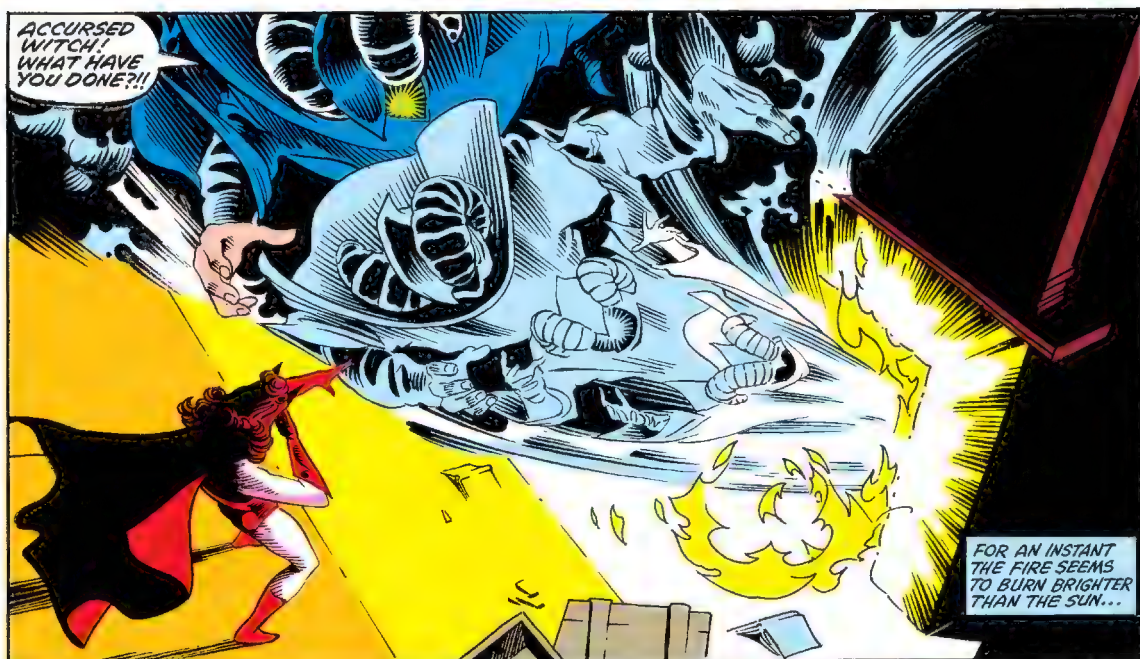
...AND AS IF SENSING HIS
DANGER, SAMHAIN STRIKES!

TOO LATE, FOR THE
SCARLET WITCH'S
SPELL-- CHOSEN
FROM THOUSANDS
TAUGHT HER BY
AGATHA HARKNESS...



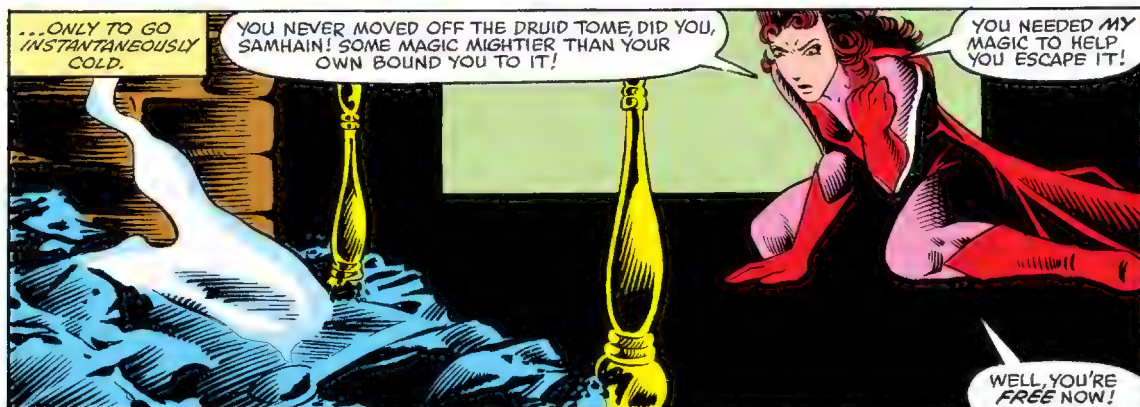
...ASSERTS
MYSTIC MASTERY
OVER THE
LEATHER BIND-
ING AND PAPER
PAGES OF THE
DRUID TOME--

-- EVEN AS HER MUTANT HEX POWER
SWEEPS IT INTO THE FLAMES!



ACCURSED
WITCH!
WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE?!!

FOR AN INSTANT
THE FIRE SEEMS
TO BURN BRIGHTER
THAN THE SUN...

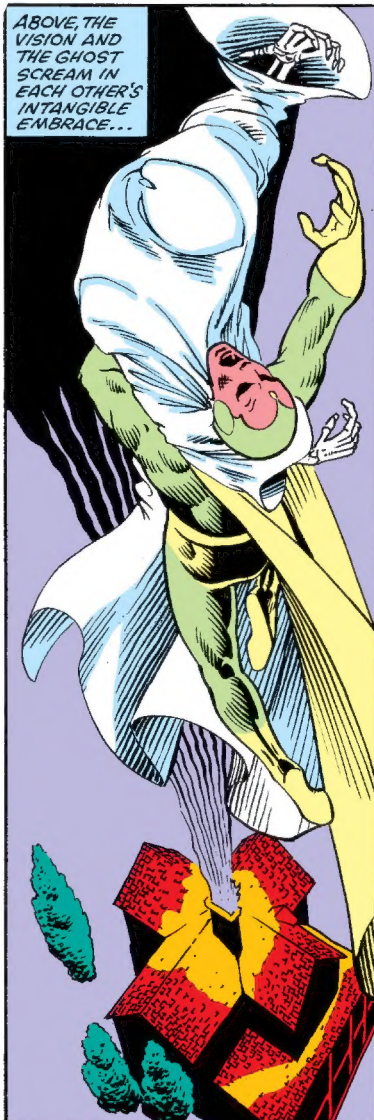


...ONLY TO GO
INSTANTANEOUSLY
COLD.

YOU NEVER MOVED OFF THE DRUID TOME, DID YOU,
SAMHAIN! SOME MAGIC MIGHTIER THAN YOUR
OWN BOUND YOU TO IT!

YOU NEEDED MY
MAGIC TO HELP
YOU ESCAPE IT!

WELL, YOU'RE
FREE NOW!



ABOVE, THE VISION AND THE GHOST SCREAM IN EACH OTHER'S INTANGIBLE EMBRACE...



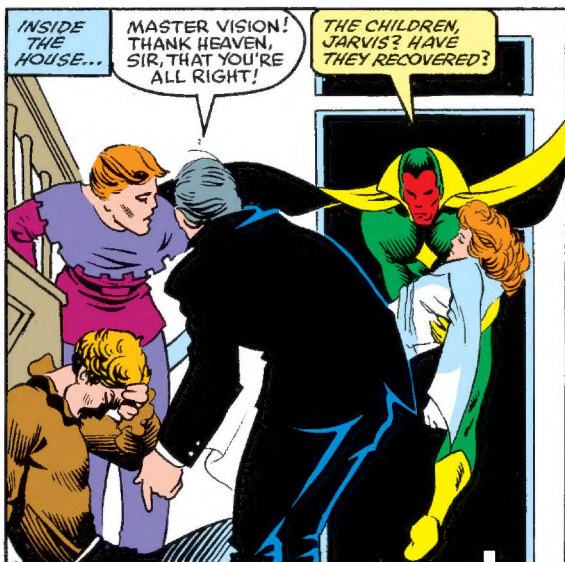
...UNTIL, WITH THE PASSING OF SAMHAIN'S SPIRIT FROM THIS PLANE, THEIR STRUGGLE-- AND THEIR SCREAMING-- STOPS.

THE CHILD IS A CHILD AGAIN. WHATEVER ENCHANTMENT MADE HER OTHERWISE--

--HAS PASSED.



BECOMING PARTIALLY TANGIBLE, THE VISION GENTLY BEARS HIS BURDEN BACK DOWN TO EARTH.



INSIDE THE HOUSE...

MASTER VISION! THANK HEAVEN, SIR, THAT YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

THE CHILDREN, JARVIS? HAVE THEY RECOVERED?

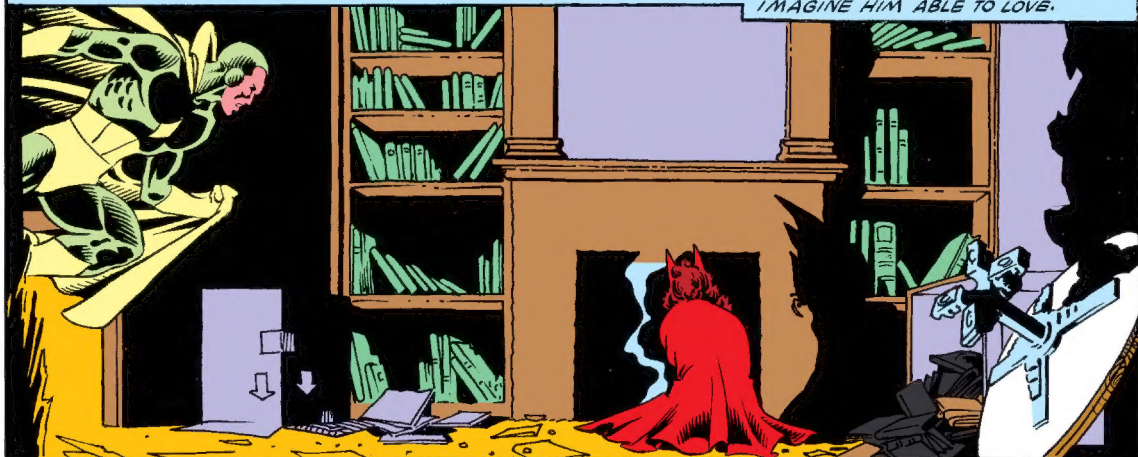


QUITE, SIR--AND THEY RE-MEMBER NOTHING!

WHAT OF MY WIFE?
I-I DON'T KNOW, SIR!

THE LIBRARY. WANDA IS IN THE LIBRARY.

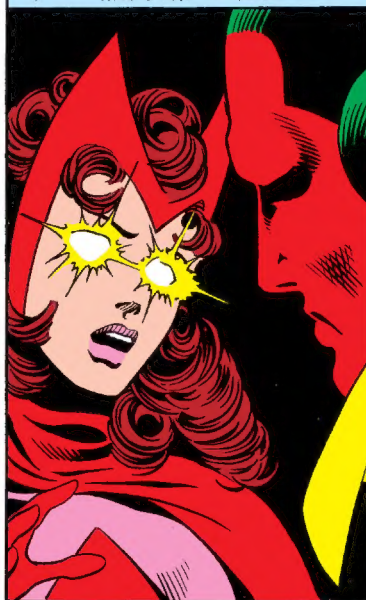
THOSE WHO DO NOT KNOW HIM IMAGINE THE VISION INCAPABLE OF FEELING, DEVOID OF EMOTION. THEY CAN NOT IMAGINE HIM ABLE TO LOVE.



BUT THEN THEY HAVE NEVER SEEN HIM RACE TO HIS WIFE'S SIDE AFTER A BATTLE... NEVER SEEN HIM KNEEL TENDERLY ALONGSIDE HER.



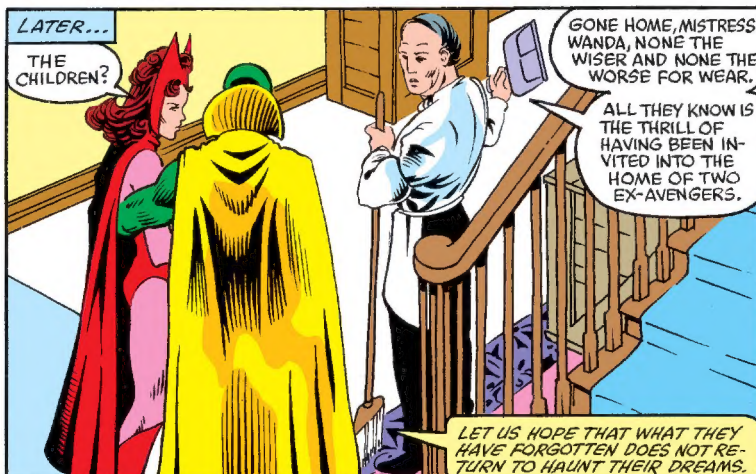
THEY HAVE NEVER HEARD THE CATCH IN HIS THROAT AS, GAZING INTO HER EYES, HE REALIZES WHAT THE BATTLE HAS DONE TO HER.



AND THEY HAVE NEVER WITNESSED THE OUTPOURING OF EMOTION AS THE TWO LOVERS EMBRACE AMIDST THE RUINS.



THOSE WHO HAVE SEEN SUCH THINGS SPEAK THE TRUTH WHEN THEY SAY: "EVEN A SYNTHOZOID CAN CRY."



LATER...

THE CHILDREN?

GONE HOME, MISTRESS WANDA, NONE THE WISER AND NONE THE WORSE FOR WEAR.

ALL THEY KNOW IS THE THRILL OF HAVING BEEN INVITED INTO THE HOME OF TWO EX-AVENGERS.

LET US HOPE THAT WHAT THEY HAVE FORGOTTEN DOES NOT RETURN TO HAUNT THEIR DREAMS.

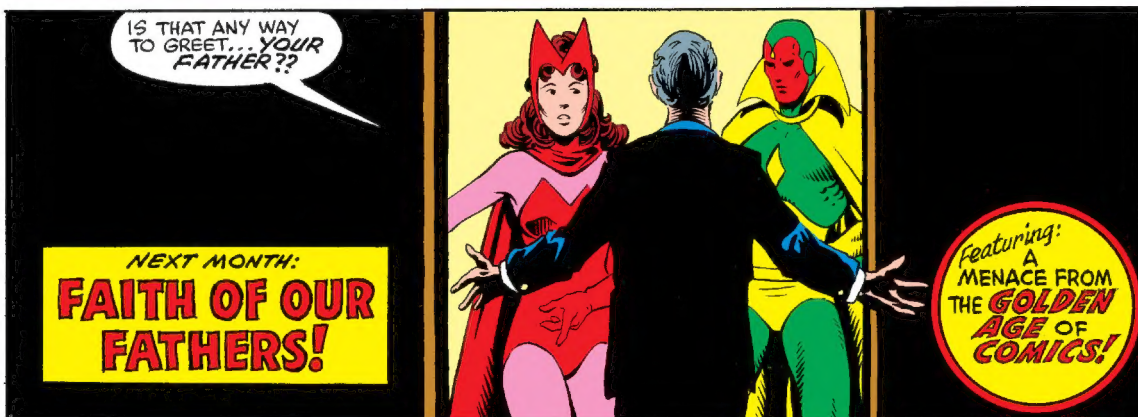
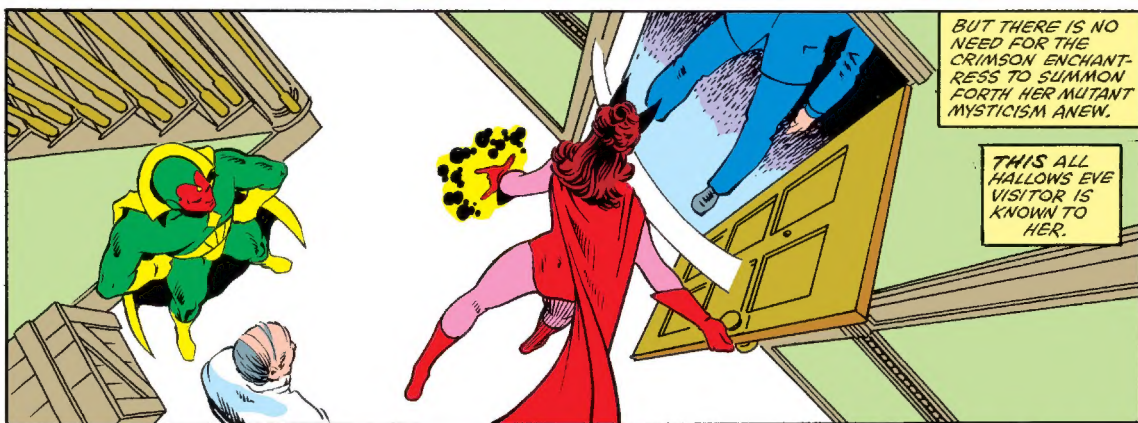
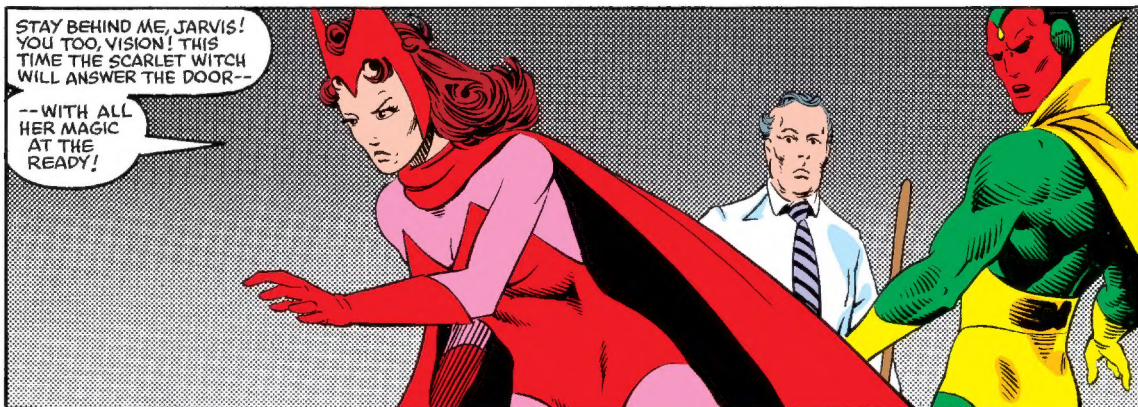


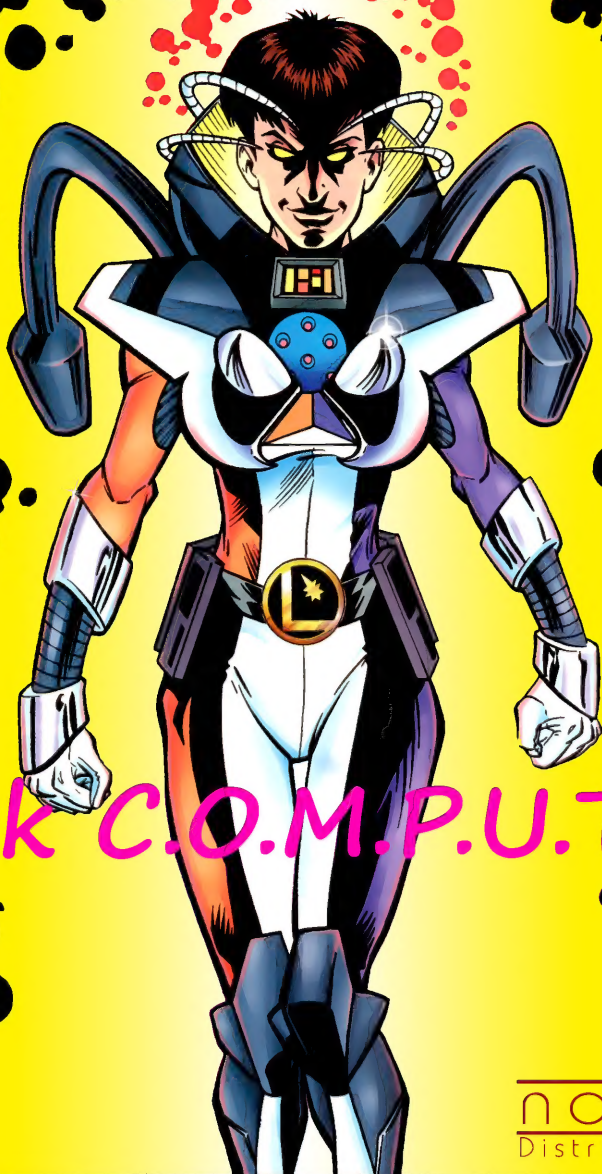
JUST THEN...

DING DONG

MERCIFUL HEAVEN!

NOT AGAIN!





OK C.O.M.P.U.T.O.

NOVUS
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